organ, and the triumphant strains of the Prize Song as Damrosch's men played it. The organ music, which came first, was:

Last chords and fugue, "Nount of Olives". Becomerioire in C. Aroselt L. Then the orchestra went through the follow-

verture, "Leonore," N. III.... ve Maria" roduction third act "Lohengrin" taleid, "Die Meistersinger" agio from "Sympathy"......

All this time the people were more interested in watching one another than In the music. Every new arrival was carefully noted, and the fact that such an one was relegated to the favored, went, under usher's escort, well forward among the pews.

All society suspected that the other Vanderbilts would not be asked, and, in their absence, talked of other notabilities who There was Gov. Morton, who with his daughter, walked far forward and took a seat on the middle aisle; Sir Julian Psuncefota, broad shouldered, big boned, handsome, tha typical beef-and-ale-bred Briton; Baron Fava, with his eager, sharp face; Mavroyeni Bey. urbane and smiling, who had difficulty in equeezing his plump self into a pew already occupied by three ladies, who seemed very glad to see him despite the crowding, and many others, both American and foreign, whose appearance set the hair-trigger tongues a-wagging.

It was getting close to noon and Mrs. W. K. Vanderbilt hadn't arrived. Damrosch was filling up the time nobly with his music, but the people had foregone general conversation and were craning their heads in the direction of the entrance. A momentary diversion was afforded by the desertion from his post of the youth who guarded the front southern gallery. Instantly there was a feminine ouslaught, and all the available standing room was taken up. Then questions and suppositions regarding the late-ness of the bride's mother began to fly again.

"Wouldn't it be fun-I mean awful-if some-thing had happened!" said the girl in the gallery, with a little excited giggle at the possibility.

But it was not yet noon. Just before the clocks pointed to the hour, there was a flutter outside the church, and somebody exclaimed:
"She's coming now!" A long carpet had been unfolled from the chancel to the door and a floral gate at the end of the aisle closed, with the usbers gathered outside. That carpet was for the family of the bride and the bridal party. The gate swung open, and as Mrs. W. K. Van derbilt, with her two sons, W. K., Jr., and Harold, came up the steps of the church the ushers all bowed. In her appearance as she walked up the aisle there was something of haste. She hurried to her place on the left of the aisle in the front pew, and as she plun down her dresses, settling to her place, the bells rang the hour of high noon, when the ceremony should have begun.

Meantime two young men had quietly walked

out from the vestry and taken their stand at the north side of the chancel. Few noticed then in the stir which the arrival of Mrs. Vanderbilt had caused. The larger of the young men, taller by a head and half, wore a black frock suit, a blue shirt, and a dark four-in-hand scarf. The other, small and slight, wore a gray frock suit, which looked very light against his companion's black and a white scarf. Neither wore gloves. Both had on small bouquets of lilles of the valley. The first was the Hon. Ivor C. Guest. The other was Charles Richard John Spencer-Churchill Duke of Marlborough, Marquess of Blandford, Earl of Sunderland, Earl of Mariborough Baron Spencer of Wormleighton, and Baron Churchill of Sandridge, all in England: Prince of the Holy Roman Empire, and Prince of Min delheim in Suabia.

When the crowd found out that the Duke and Ivor Guest were there, it was "eyes front" all over the church. Tongues had been running all the morning, but now the pace was fast and

"How little he looks."

"Yes; but he has a pleasant face." "Doesn't he look a little pale to you?"
"How funny of him to wear gray."

Guest has a fancy shirt on." "And a dark tie." Where are their gloves? Can they have forgotten them, or will they put them on now?" Our American tailors have fitted him any way. See how well that coat sets." "Anything ought to set to his figure; he's very evenly built."

'It reminds me," said the girl in the gallery, of the Craven-Bradley-Martin wedding when the ushers were pink shirts and marched up the aisle with their trousers rolled up. I believe our ments in dress on us."

If the Duke was uneasy under the scruting to which he was subjected he certainly gave no evidence of it. It was a trying ordeal for of his age, not yet 24 years old, to stand before 1,500 critical people and do nothing but con-tinue to stand. He found himself put on exhibition, but he has been accustomed to that for many years. With a serene face he chatted with his best man, Ivor Guest. Meantime it was getting late. Mr. Guest realized this, and began to glance with some uneasiness toward



THE BIG BRIDAL BOUGUET.

the door. Only once did the young bridegroom show any sign of uneasiness. That was when he turned, looked down at the entrance for a short space, bit his lip, and then, smiling, made me remark to the best man. Easily as the man most interested took the

delay, the people began to show evidences of unrest. No gathering is so prone to nervousness as a wedding assemblage. Every one feels to a certain extent the responsibility of having the affair pass off well, because it is their rriends who are concerned. Consequently, when the minutes lengthened out until it was a quarter after 12 and no bridal party appeared. everybody began to murmur and hypothesize and prophecy some accident. Every few min-stes those near the door would get up and lean out over the aisle with much rustling, whereupon every one else would turn in his or her seat and gaze fixedly at the spot with the feeling that in a moment, even as their eyes were fixed there, the long awaited must appear. A dozen such false alarms followed one another. Then there was a little stir outside the gate, and Walter Damrosch tapped sharply with his baton to call the musicians to attention.

"Here they come at last," was the word passed from mouth to mouth. But they didn't. It was another mistake. Still the Duke stood smiling as if he enjoyed it,

but his very inmost feelings must have been expressed by the words of a feminine whisper that loated down from the rear balcony in a sudden

"Oh, will she never come?"

As if in answer came the charp rap of the baton, and the next instant there was a clatter of voices from outside that was blotted out by the beautiful Lohengrin music. Before it began, the ushers, who had been apprised of the approach of the bride's carriage, walked not marched up the alale and sat down in the first | her, and keep her in sickness and in health, and

line of seats. Hardly had they reached their places when the two leading bridesmaids, Miss Katharine Duer and Miss Elss Brouson, appeared. As they steeped across the threshold the fifteen hundred people rose to their feet. After the leading pair came Miss Laura Jay and Miss May Goelet, then Miss Dalsy Post and Miss Marie Winthrop, and finally Miss Edith Morton

roice, unclasping his nands from behind his the Bishop, continuing through the formula.

"Consuelo, wilt thou have this man?" asked "I will," so faint was it. At the question

forsaking all others, keep thee only unto her so long as ye both shall live?"

"I will," replied the Duke, in a low, but firm voice, unclasping his nands from behind his all that was to be done was to sign the register. A sourceless, baseless rumor went about that the bride had fainted, causing a momentary ripple of excitement. All that was known was that Percy Sanderson, British Consul-General, Only those in the front seats heard the girl's that Percy Sanderson, British Consul-General, "I will," so faint was it. At the question, "Who As they walked slowly up the alse the bride giveth this woman to be married to this man?" party, and that matters were being transacted | church, signalized his appearance in the sight of

by the disappearance of the principals, who fall to reappear for a quarter of an hour, is disturbing, and whispers began going again. There was something to whisper about, however, when the party reappeared, for William K. Vanderbilt was not with them. Instead of returning he had kept right on going, emerged into the street by a side door, and walked away down the avenue. A short cheer, heard inside the



the crowd outside. Had he remained, his carriage being given up to the newly-wedded pair, he would have been obliged to go home in Mrs. Vanderbilt's carriage, which would have been the natural proceeding under any other circum. stances, or to have begged a ride from some of his friends, or walked out through the depse

Throughout the ceremony Mrs. Vanderbilt sat calm and expressionless. Only once did she ways. He must sign the register of the show any change of expression, and that was when the Duchess of Marlborough came down aible glimpse of William K. Vanderbilt and his daughter.

bride and groom knelt at the aitar, the brides daughter.

bride and groom knelt at the aitar, the brides three weeks before the ceremony is to be performed, so that the marriage can be publicly Vanderbilt smiled and made as if to step forward, but reconsidered it and remained in the pew. Of course, all the people were on their feet again as soon as the bridal pair reappeared. The alsle was kept clear for them, but every one pressed forward to see how the new Duchess had borne the fatigue and strain of the ceremony, which had been more than half an hour long. She had thrown aside her veil. Excitement had given a dash of color to her cheeks, and her dark eyes were big and bright. "She never looked so pretty in her life," exclaimed an enthusiastic friend with so much enthusiasm that the girl-wife heard it, and,

smiling, blushed to a deeper color. In the recessional, to the splendid "Tannhauser" march, the Duke seemed inclined to lead off a little rapidly. He seemed very small beside his wife, who, with her veil, stood more than half a head above him. The fingers of his gloveless right hand worked nervously where they rested against his coat, but if he felt any nervousness he evidently intended that his wife should not see it, for he turned to her when they were half way down the atele and in a low tone said something that brought a quick smile to her face. She kept looking about happily and smiling to her friends who nodded their congratulations as she passed. The bridesmaids followed the couple, and then came Mrs. Vanderbilt and her sons and after them thedcluge. It choked the aisles, and the usbers were nowhere. They got out the side way. The crowd filed out slowly and chattily.

"All weddings are pretty," said the girl in the gallery as she left that coign of vantage; "but this has been the prettiest and greatest of them

OUTSIDE THE CHURCH.

to Be Suspended-No Arrests, The big crowd of sightseers which surrounded St. Thomas's Church assembled and dispersed without the slightest disturbance or friction. It was on hand, in greater or smaller force, from 9 o'clock until after 2, but not one arrest was made and no cases of picked pockets or other losses

were reported to the police.

From start to finish the crowd was admirably handled by Inspector Cortright and his 200 men. The Inspector left Police Headquarters sarly, and after giving Capt. Strauss command of the police about the Vanderbilt residence he joined Capt. Allaire in front of the church. The policemen were instructed to keep a specially sharp lookout for pickpockets, and the Inspector said he would be disappointed if he heard of a single case of theft. Orders were also given to keep passers by on the move, and not to permit a crowd to collect on the same block with the church. Detectives in plain clothes mingled with the spectators as well as with the wed-ding guests. The police worked like beavers, and were so successful in keeping the people back that very few of the spectators had much reward for their waiting. While the cer-emony was in progress within the church, both sides of Fifth avenue for a block were kept en-tirely free of pedestrians and vehicles were not permitted to pass the police lines. The only chance the crowd really got was after the bridal party had left the church. Then the police drew in their lines and let them approach near

that the crowd was beginning to collect. Peaple loitered as they passed the church and peered at it curiously as if they had never seen it before. Then they turned and repassed, showing great interest in the awning which had just been put up between the church door and the sidewalk. The police were lined up in

sparse array along both sides of the avenue Around in Fifty-third street about 125 mor

were drawn up in waiting. Long before 10 o'clock when it was announced the doors would be open, guests began to arrive Many of them left their carriages and stood in line at the church entrance. Some apparently walked to the church. The idea of these people was that they would in this way have less diffi culty in getting in. Carriages began to drive up and drive away again when the occupants were informed that they couldn't get in. At 10 o'clock 200 guests were in a double column their invitations in their hands, waiting for the doors to open. About twenty carriages were in line. But the doors didn't open. The string of carriages grew until it extended two blocks north and a block south. It kept constantly moving, as the opening of the church was me

pentarily expected. The police who had contented themselves up to that time with keeping the people on the move, began to assert themselves. A considerable number of women and a few men had se lected a convenient point of vantage on the broad stoop of Dr. W. Seward Webb's house, next to the church. This was the first place the police cleared. Then the reserve forces in Fifty-third street were brought out and the crowd was forced back to the lower side of Fifty-third street on the south and the lower side of Fifty-fourth street on the north and held a little east or west of Fifth avenue. No one was allowed to loiter between these lines, but passing was freely permitted. Neither at this time nor at any later time were the police compelled to use physical persuasion on the

but passing was freely permitted. Neither at this time nor at any later time were the police compelled to use physical persuasion on the spectators.

At 10:25 a long line of carriages from Miss Crimmins's funeral at the cathedral began to pass the church, and many of the spectators argured ill for the wedding. The advent of a particularly active yellow dog a little later seemed to case the minds of the superstitious, and the prevailing tone again became cheerful. The crowd was growing constantly. Stoops of houses on the east side of Fifth avenue above Fifty-fourth street, a block and a half from the church, had filled up, and the curb was lined clear up to Fifty-fifth street. The column of invited guests on the sidewalk had grown until it reached the corner of Fifty-third street. Carriages continued to drive up and crive away.

Finally at 10:30 the doors were opened and the guests began to be admitted. There was no crush, even at the start. The carriages were compelled to form in line on the south. In iffteen minutes all the guests on foot had been admitted, and the west side of the block was clear except for policemen. Ten minutes later the accumulation of carriages was out of the way and after that they were able to drive up and discharge their passengers as they arrived. Passing on the east side of the eastern side was full permitted, and many were the wiles by which some of the women tried, and in some cases succeeded, in gaining admittance to private houses along the block. A few even got into the City Club directly opposite the church. At 11:20 the police cleared the eastern side walk of the block, and after that pedestrians on Fifth avenue had to walk around the block, unless their destinations were between Fifty-third and Fifty-fourth streets. The same rule was applied to carriages not bound for the church. At 11:50 the chimes in the church began to ring, and the crowd became alert for the arrival of the principals. The Buke of Marlborough was already inside the church but few or the spectators knew it.

brious manner, in marked contrast with his former nonchalance. Even the footmen, who clustered about the church entrance, gave him the laugh.

These footmen were a study in themselves. They alone out of all sorts and conditions of men, and more especially women, were permitted to stand about the entrance along with the policemen. They were lined up on the north side of the entrance in three or four rows, with hands clasped in front of them. They were of all sizes, from less than five feet up to more than six. They wore long green coats to the ground and short tan-colored coats ending half way between the hip and the knee. They wore immaculate skin-fitting trousers and loose dark ones. Altogether they made a motley show, which was the more consplouous because they had the field to themselves.

Just before 12 o'clock the attention of the crowd was centred on two women in a rather rickety cab, drawn by a white horse of the species technically denominated "skate." The women themselves were not in festive garb, and the coachman was of the Sixth avenue variety. The cab got through the police line on the assurrance that the two women were guests, and approached the church door at a pace intended to be an evidence of good faith, but suspiciously brash in the eyes of the police. All might have been well had not the horse, when within twenty feet of the entrance, suddenly come to a dead stop. The coachman stood up and whaled his steed in good night-haw style. He finally got him over his balkiness and up to the curb. The two women was apparent, and the ruse of the two women was apparent, and the attention which they had excited by their dramatic approach was a finisher. The police passed them gently along up to the corone.

A dirty little boy of ten years, with powder spots in his face, picked up a ticket of invita-

fourth street, and there they disappeared in the crowd.

A dirty little boy of ten years, with powder spots in his face, picked up a ticket of invitation somewhere in the crowd. He had been told that only people with tickets could get in. So he went to the entrance and presented his ticket. Of course it was refused, but he was disposed to argue the case. It ended by his having a frontrow position near the awnings, and he kept up a running accompaniment to the arrivals.

"Dat's right; pay up," he said to the men who came in cabs.

of course it was retused, but he was disposed to argue the case. It ended by his having a frontrow position near the awnings, and he kept up a running accompaniment to the arrivals.

"Dat's right; pay up," he said to the men who came in eabs.

"Gee! Look at de shoes!" he said as one of the most handsomely dressed women stepped out of her carriage.

This was not far from the thoughts of most of the spectators, for the show of hosiery was all the way from faded to fine, and the shoes were all colors, from black to white, and from plain kid to those of the bridesmaids, ornamented with real diamonds.

The crowd in the street was now at its maximum. Banked up on house stoops and packed along the sidewalks it extended for two blocks in either direction from the church. The greater proportion of the multitude consisted of women, and they were ingeniously persistent in getting into favored positions. Mr. Pyle's unfinished house on the corner opposite the church gave up its glassless windows to them. On the balcony of Mr. Webb's house, which is unoccupied at present, three or four masons and plumbers in blouses and blue jeans found an excellent place for observation. On the block below, where the houses of George Vanderbilt, Mrs. William H. Vanderbilt, and Mrs. Elliott F. Shepard stand, there were favored by signs of interest in the prucedings. One of the houses is still closed, and only a few servants perred out at the crowd. The other house, that of Mrs. William H. Vanderbilt, was apparently occupied, but no faces apocared at the windows. It was 12:16 when a hearty cheer from the crowd above Fifty-fourth street told of the appearance of the bridely party. Mrs. William R. Vanderbilt in the first four carriages. On the lapel of each coachman was a rosette of white ribbon. In the first four carriages, on the lapel of each coachman was a rosette of white ribbon. In the first four carriage, and the camera fiends chucked.

Soon after the wedding party came in five carriage, she was detended and entered William K. Vanderbilt

that he looked stronger and neartier than many a younger man.

After the guests had dispersed, the crowd made an attempt to yet into the church. Some few succeeded, but the doors were closed, and those limids were made to no out by the side door. When they did come out they brought landfuls of roses and chrysanthemums, ferns and palm leaves. Some had bits of riskon. One woman had hearly two yards of pink ribbon

For Dyspepsia and Exhaustion The Horsford's Acid Phosphate,
Dr. E. Cornell Esten. Philadelphia, Pa., cays: "I
have not with the greatest and most satisfactory
results in dispensia and general derangement of the
ecceptal and nervous systems, causing debility and
exhaustion."—des.



PAY YOUR BETS.

For the man, tired of the glossylooking Kersey Overcoat, we have raked the market and found a prize -a semi-rough-faced Velour. Just a little off the smooth-only a little, but sufficient to capture the seeker for something "betwixt and between." The goods give marvellous wear, and the price is a marvellously low one-\$25.

Winter Overcoats in Kerseys, Beavers, Meltons, etc. \$12, \$16, \$16, \$16, \$20, \$22, \$25, \$28, \$30, and up to \$50.

WM. VOGEL & SON Broadway Corner Houston St.

filched from the church. The crowd watched the boxes from the florist's and the musicians' instrument cases as though they expected to see a jack-in-the-box jump up. Five hundred po-licemen could not have kept them from satis-ting their cariosity. When all bad left the church it was found that one woman had left her clock behind and one man had forgotten his umbrella. They were sent to the East Fifty-first atreet police station. The crowd, in gradually diminishing numbers, hung about the church for a little over an hour. By 2:30 Fifth avenue had resumed its customary americance.

THE RECEPTION AND BREAKFAST. Only About 125 Guests at Mrs. William K.

omary appearance.

While the chimes in St. Thomas's beifry ower proclaimed to the thousands in the street selow that an American girl had become a Duchess, those who were bidden to the wedding breakfast were whirled away in waiting carriages to the residence of the bride's mother.

This wedding fairly marked the opening of the winter season in town. For the past two weeks people have been hurrying in from their country places to accept Mrs. Vander-bilt's invitations. Yet there were not more than 125 guests at the reception. From the curb, at which the awning spanning the sidewalk ended, to the entrance to the great hall of the house, a double rank of flunkies stood to open carriage doors, take wraps, repeat orders to footmen, and attend to every want of the coming guests. Interspersed am flunkies were a score of Central Office detectives to see that no one not bidden to the house offered intrusion. Detectives were stationed also, outside the house, along Seventy-second street and Madison avenue.

As the guests entered the house they found themselves in a hall whose length is the width of the house and whose width is forty feet. Directly opposite the street door, leading to the hall, on the south side of the room, is a broad fireplace, over which is a white marble mantelpiece. This fireplace was banked with palms and tropical plants, the mantel being a bed of white and pink chrysanthemums. Each corner of the room was banked with palms, and palms stood against the walls.

Directly above the hall is the main drawing room, where the guests were received. Leading to this is a broad, winding stairway, where the Hungarian orchestra was stationed to play from the coming of the first to the going of the hat guest. The stairway was draped with asparagus, penmosa, and farlyence fern, and white and pink chrysanthemums.

At the head of the staircase Mrs. Vanderbils stood and bade the guests welcome. After paying their respects to the hostess, the guests passed to the east end of the room to offer their felicitations to the Duke and Duchess. Three windows facing Madison avenue light the drawing room. Opposite the middle window, and only a short distance from it, pendent from the celling, was a great floral bell, three feet long and fully two and one-half feet across the base. The bell was made of white orchids and lilles of the valley, on a background of farleyence fern. So light and delicate was the florist's work that the bell seemed to sway backward and forth with the slightest breath, Under this bell the newly wedded received the congratulations and best wishes of their

When the guests had greeted the Duke and Duchess and turned away to say a word to their friends among the other guests, they realized that they were in a veritable South American jungle. All about the room, which ever way they looked, were tall South American tree ferns. The other striking decoration of the drawing room was that of the man-tel and fire place. These were literally hidden behind a covering of white orchids and white and pink chrysanthemums, bordered by hidden behind a covering of white orchids and white and pink chrysanthemums, bordered by asparagus piumosa. At the west end of the drawing room the staircase leading to the third floor was entirely cut off by a screen eight feet high and five feet wide, made of ferns, among which nestled orchids and chrysanthemums. At about half past 2 o'clock the doors to the dining room, the next room south of the drawing room, were thrown open, and the guests sad down to the wedding breakfast. In the centre of the room was the bride's table, oval in elape, laid with eighteen covers. The middle of the table, from end to and, was a bed of lilies of the valley and white orchids, around the edge of which was a border of ferns. Seated at this table were the Duke and Duchess, the eight bridesmalds and five ushers, the Hon. Ivor Guest, the Duke's best man; William K. Vanderbilt, Jr., and Mr. Rawlins L. Cottenet. There were thirteen other tables were decorated with pink roses and asparagus. The other rooms in the house were decorated with pink roses and asparagus. The other rooms in the house were decorated with American beauty roses in vases. All the floral decorations were planned and furnished by Mr. Cottenet, who is an old friend of Mrs. Vanderbilt's and William Tiffany, his partner in the Rosary Flower Company.

Those who sat down to the wedding breakfast were:

bilt's and William Tiffany, his partner in the Rosary Flower Company.

Those who sat down to the wedding breakfast were:

Bishop Littlejohn, Bishop Potter, the Rev. Dr. John Wesley Brown. Waldo Hurnet, Mrs. John Wesley Brown. Governor and Mrs. Levi F. Morton, the Bisses Morton, Sir Julian Pauncefole, Eritish Ambassador; Lord Wesimeath and Mr. Hax Ironsides of the British Legation. Percy Sanderson, British Consul-General at New York, and Mrs. Sanderson, Mr. and Mrs. William B. Dinsmore, Mr. and Mrs. Queden Goetel and Mis-Wilson. Col. and Mrs. William Jav. Mr. and Mrs. William B. Dinsmore, Mr. and Mrs. Queden Goetel and Mis-Wilson. Col. and Mrs. William Jav. Mr. and Mrs. William Son. Col. and Mrs. William Jav. Mr. and Mrs. William Son. Col. and Mrs. William Jav. Mr. and Mrs. William Astancer Duer. Mrs. Milliam Jav. Mr. and Mrs. William Astancer Duer. Mrs. Milliam Mrs. Acas Candeld, Mrs. Delancey Kane, Mr. and Mrs. Acas Candeld, Mrs. Delancey Kane, Mr. and Mrs. Frederic Bronson, Mrs. Smith and Miss Armide Smith, mother and sister of Mrs. Vanderfollt: Mr. and Mrs. Whitingy Warren, Mr. and Mrs. I. Townsend Hurden, Mrs. William S. Post, Mrs. William Astor, Mr. and Mrs. John Jacob Astor, Mrs. Stuyesant Fish, Mr. Gootd Redmond, Mr. and Mrs. William Astor, Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Kernschan, Mrs. William Astor, Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Kernschan, Mrs. William Astor, Mr. and Mrs. J. Wasisworth Ritchie, Miss Edith Mr. Wickar, Mr. and Mrs. J. Wasisworth Ritchie, Miss Edith Mr. Gootd Mrs. William Astor, Mr. and Mrs. And Mrs. R. T. Wilson, Miss Wilson, Mr. and Mrs. R. T. Wilson, Miss Wilson, Mr. and Mrs. R. T. Wilson, Miss Wilson, Mr. and Mrs. R. T. Wilson, Mrs. Smith, Mrs. Milliam R. R. T. Wilson, Mrs. Smith, Mrs. R. T. Wilson, Mrs. Smith, Mrs. R. T. Wilson, Mrs. Smith, Mrs. R. Harding Milliam R. and Mrs. Walter Bajies. It was noticed by some of the guests, a friend of Mrs. Vanderbilt's wilson for the Duke of Mariborough, Mr. and Mrs. Jav. Smith Representation of the Russian Vanisher Smith Representation of the Russian Smith Representa

Fifth Avenue Jammed So that Traffic Had

enough to see the guests depart.

As early as 9 o'clock there were indications

made a new Duchess of Marlborough. With | contracting parties, the Consul-General, and

THE CHURCH.

to such an extent of time that the bridesmaids

having completed their floral distribution, were

standing about the chancel looking rather de-

tached. It was a British legal matter that was

taking up all the time. Two registers were

being signed, one the church register, the other

According to British law an English sub-

ject married abroad can make his marriage

valid in England in either one of two

Consulate at the Consul's office at least

announced, or the marriage contract may be

signed when the ceremony takes place by the

the officiating clergyman in the register of the

the register of the Consulate in New York.

INTERIOR OF

that of the bridegroom. The young Duke spoke

the troth in a voice which could be heard half

over the church. Her voice was inaudible ex-

cept at the end of the troth, when for the first

time she raised her head and looked full at the

young man. Ivor Guest then came forward, and

the ceremonial of the ring, with its roundabout

changes that have lost their strangeness through

long custom, was performed.
"Let us pray." said Bishop Littlejohn, and

either side of the altar bowing their heads.

Then the Bishop pronounced the words that

the closing word of the benediction the choir

groom and his best man came forward to the | William K. Vanderbilt stepped up on the chan-middle of the chancel. The clergymen were al-

ready there: Bishop Littlejohn, Bishop Potter,

Dr. J. H. Rylance of St. Mark's Church, Dr. J.

Wesley Brown of St. Thomas's, the Rev. Mr.

Bridges of Islip, the Rev. Mr. Husk, and the

Rev. Waldo Burnett of Southboro', Mass. No-

oody was looking toward the chancel, however,

all eyes being fixed on the door. People were

leaning far out into the aisles and craning over

the railings of the galleries to a dangerous de-

gree in their eagerness to catch the earliest pos-

Rarely it is that wedding guests are interested

particularly in any but the bride and bride-

room. It was not so yesterday. Hardly sec-

ond to the principals in the curiosity and in-

terest of the assemblage was William K. Van-

derbilt. Family complications of which the

very details were known to every person present

most trying one. How he would hear himself

through it had been matter for speculation for

The bridesmaids passed up the sisle. Some

little space was left after the two last had en-tered the aisle. Then the suppressed ripple,

that is half whisper, half rustle, passed through

the church, audible and sensible above and

through the strains of the music. Walking very

white dress, all shimmer and lace, with its long

train and; clinging well, seemed too heavy fo

the frail form that drooped under it. The girl's

head was bent forward so that, tall as she is,

her father towered over her. In her hands she carried the enormous bouquet of orchids from

Blenheim Castle, come over sens 3,000 miles

to grace her wedding day. So great was its

weight that the slender bride did not hold it

out, and it brushed forward from her dress as

she walked. She looked frail and pale and pa-

Her father's bearing was in direct contrast to

hers. He stood very straight, and in his face, which was ruddy, there was a set almost defiant

expression, as if he knew that all those people

were striving to eye out some tell-tale expres-

sion of his real feelings from his appearance He walked firmly, and a little too fast for his daughter. Not once during the walk up the aisle did he look at her nor at any one else. His

eyes were fixed with military exactness. Thus

he passed the woman who bears his name, with-

out a glance in her direction. During that slow

walk down the aisle, while the choir sang

Barnby's "Oh, Perfect Love," there was not sound from the people. In absorbed silence they watched the father and daughter until

they reached the chancel steps. Then a sigh

went up, and from some undefined place a woman's voice sounded with just a little catch

Very brisk and business-like was the young Duke as he stepped forward and took the bride's

hand. She raised her head and half turned her face toward him, but quickly looked down

again. Mr. Vanderbilt and Ivor Guest stood at

the right of the transept just at the foot of the

chancel steps as the young couple stepped for-ward. Once before Dr. J. Weeley Brown, who

began the ceremony, the Duke clasped his hands behind his back, and it was something of a sur-

prise to all to notice that he wore no gloves. Tals had not been so noticeable when he stood

with his hands at his sides, waiting for the bride. After Dr. Brown had delivered the ad-

dress, Bishop Potter took his place and delivered

"I require and charge you both as ye will

answer at the dreadful day of judgment, when the secrets of all hearts shall be disclosed, that

if either of you know any impediment why

ye may not be lawfully joined together in mat-

rimony ye do now confess it. For be ye well assured that if any persons are joined together

otherwise than as God's word doth allow their

Then Bishop Littlejohn came forward, and

"Charles Richard John, wilt thou have this

woman to be thy wedded wife to live together

after God's ordinance in the holy estate of matri-

mony? Wilt thou love her, comfort her, honor

thetically girlish.

and shiver in it:

the charge:

marriage is not lawful."

addressing the Duke said:

" Ah! she looks so young."

lowly came the father and daughter.

made the duty which he was to perform

MRS. W. K. VANDERBILT.

sang the anthem "God be Merciful to Us and | Consulate, which is to be taken to the church Bless Us." The Duke, turning slightly toward the nave as peared in the vostry, all the bridesmaids walked down into the middle aisle distributing the flowers from their bouquets. The chimes in the tower played when the anthem was over, and from without could be heard the noise of the crowd to whom the announcement that the young people were man and wife was thus made

for that purpose. Mr. Sanderson had previ-ously sent the register to the church, and the he walked toward the vestry, made a suggest very alight, inclination of the head toward the seat where Mrs. Vanderbiit sat. Two of the House, Strand, London. That being performed, the brides train as she house, Strand, London. That being performed, the brides train as she house, Strand, London. Duchess, Consul-General Sanderson, Sir Julian Pauncefote, Ivor Guest, Bishop Littleiohn, Mr. W. K. Vanderbilt, and all the clergymen present. So Consucto Vanderbilt was twice registered as married, once for her old home and once for her new, but the first signature of Consuelo, Duchess of Mariborough, was for the na-It was the time for those in the church to sit tion which is henceforth to be hers. down, but their interest had been so closely held

Impatience was meantime possessing the that they had forgotten they were standing up. | guests. To be cut off in the midst of a wedding